

The Cheerful Letter

EVERY PLACE A CHURCH; EVERY DAY THE LORD'S DAY; ALL EVENTS BLESSINGS; ALL JOY
THANKSGIVING; AND ALL NATURE AND LIFE FULL OF GOD.—*James Freeman Clarke*

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TO A WATERFOWL

WHITHER, midst falling dew,
While glow the heavens with the last steps of day,
Far through their rosy depths dost thou pursue
Thy solitary way?

Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong,
As, darkly painted on the crimson sky,
Thy figure floats along.

Seek'st thou the plashy brink
Of weedy lake, or marge of river wide,
Or where the rocking billows rise and sink
On the chafed ocean side?

There is a Power whose care
Teaches thy way along that pathless coast,—
The desert and illimitable air,—
Lone wandering, but not lost.

All day thy wings have fanned
At that far height, the cold, thin atmosphere;
Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome land,
Though the dark night is near.

And soon that toil shall end;
Soon shalt thou find a summer home, and rest,
And scream among thy fellows; reeds shall bend
Soon o'er thy sheltered nest.

Thou'rt gone—the abyss of heaven
Has swallowed up thy form; yet in my heart
Deeply hath sunk the lesson thou hast given,
And shall not soon depart.

He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain
flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone
Will lead my steps aright.

—*William Cullen Bryant.*

GETTING ALONG WITH OTHER PEOPLE

[FIVE hundred years ago a man living in the European country that we call the Netherlands was spending his quiet days in study, and prayer, and friendly work for the poor and needy. Some of his thoughts about the right way to live he made into a little book called *The Imitation of Christ*. So true and deep was his insight into the great realities of life that ever since his day people living under all sorts of differing conditions have found in his pages practical help, serene inspiration, and abiding comfort. He wrote in Latin, but the book has been many times translated, and may be read in almost every language of civilized people, all around the world.]

THOSE things that a man cannot amend in himself or in others he ought to suffer patiently, until God order them otherwise. Thou oughtest to pray, when thou hast such impediments, that God would vouchsafe to help thee, and that thou mayest bear them rightly.

Endeavor to be patient in bearing with the defects and infirmities of others, of what sort soever they be; for thou thyself hast many failings which must be borne with by others. If thou canst not make thyself such an one as thou wouldest, how canst thou expect to have another in all things to thy liking? We would willingly have others perfect, and yet we amend not our own faults. We will have others severely corrected, and will not be corrected ourselves. The large liberty of others displeaseth us, and yet we will not have our own desires denied us.

Thus it appeareth, how seldom we weigh our neighbor in the same balance with ourselves. If all men were perfect, what should we have to suffer of our neighbor, for the sake of God? But now God hath thus ordered it, that we may learn to bear one another's burdens; for no man is without fault; no man but hath his burden; no man is

sufficient of himself; no man is wise enough of himself; but we ought to bear with one another, comfort one another, help, instruct and admonish one another.

First, keep thyself in peace; and then shalt thou be able to make peace among others. A peaceable man doth more good than he that is well-learned. A passionate man draweth even good into evil, and easily believeth the worst. A good and peaceable man turneth all to good. He that is in peace is not suspicious of any. But he that is discontented and troubled is tossed with divers suspicions; he is neither quiet himself, nor willing that others be quiet. He often speaketh that which he ought not to speak, and leaveth undone that which it were more expedient for him to do. He considereth what others are bound to do, and neglecteth that which he ought to do, himself.

First, therefore, have a careful zeal over thyself, and then thou mayest justly show thyself zealous also of thy neighbor's good. Thou knowest well how to excuse and color thine own deeds, but thou art not willing to receive the excuses of others. It were more just that thou shouldst accuse thyself, and excuse thy brother. If thou wilt thyself be borne with, bear also with another.

It is no great matter to associate with the good and gentle; for this is naturally pleasing to all, since everyone willingly enjoyeth peace and loveth those best that agree with him. But to be able to live peaceably with hard and perverse persons, or with the disorderly, or with such as go contrary to us, is a great grace, and a most commendable and manly thing.

Some there are that keep themselves in peace and are in peace also with others. And there are some that neither are in peace themselves nor suffer others to be in peace. They are troublesome to others, but always more troublesome to themselves.

He that knoweth best how to suffer, will best keep himself in peace. That man is conqueror of himself and lord of the world, the friend of Christ, and an heir of heaven.—*Thomas à Kempis.*

WALKING WITH EYES AND EARS

WE all walk with our feet; some of us walk with our eyes and ears. Mere walking with the feet is a splendid exhilaration. Ten long miles over hill and valley make the cheeks and the spirit glow until the whole of life seems an ample region of contentment.

But the exhilaration of walking with eyes and ears is far beyond the pleasure of walking with the muscles alone.

Suppose it is a walk in city streets. Some persons pass hastily, as if their eyes were shut and their souls fastened to a tormenting or enchanting vision within. Some unthread most curious matter from the Babel of sounds. Others are enraptured with the bright, contrasted stream of color that flows around them. Others are alive every moment to the faces—faces quite unknown yet revealing brief, fascinating visions of laughter, or despair, of love or hate, of stupidity or cruelty, or unachieved aspiration or illuminating hope.

And the walk in the fields! It is merry and restful to tired nerves. But how full of revelation and wonder it is to those who have learned to walk with their eyes and ears! Walk with a painter, and he will teach you secrets of light and shadow that will transfigure your spirit with a mysterious and far-reaching beauty such as you never imagined before. Walk with a naturalist, and bushes and birds, which were mere blotches of color and snatches of song, will assume a significance, a charm, a life that will make you seem to have walked right into an undiscovered country.

Walk with your feet by all means. But, at the same time, open your eyes and ears. Direct them; use them; and they will lead you into new worlds of inexhaustible delight.—*The Youth's Companion.*

"IF ONLY"

WHEN four-year-old May Blossom
Comes down in clean white dress
And runs to find dear Auntie
And claim her sweet caress,
Then Auntie takes up Blossom,
And her eyes, they glow and shine:—
"O pretty Baby Blossom,
If you were *only* mine!"

When Blossom in the pantry
High mounted on a chair,
Has nibbled at the frosting
Till half the cake is bare,
Then Auntie takes down Blossom,
And her eyes they glow and shine:—
"O naughty Baby Blossom,
If you were *only* mine!"

The proud mother was telling her absent-minded brother of her wonderful child. "Can he walk?" he asked with affected interest. "Walk? Why, he's been walking now for five months!" "Is that so?" murmured the professor, lapsing into reflection. "What a long way he must have gone."—*Harper's.*

THE BOOK AND MAGAZINE CLUB

Send all offers and requests for this department to Mrs. W. B. Nichols, 25 Fairmount Way, Quincy, Mass.
Tel. Granite 1140.

Please remember, when you see a request for a book in the Book Club, to write a card to Mrs. Nichols, asking "Shall I send such a book to such a person?" before sending it, else the person who requests it may receive several copies. When any one writes directly to you, asking for a book offered by you, send a card to Mrs. Nichols, saying that you have sent it. When you receive more requests than you can meet, send those to the Book Club to be printed here.

It will greatly aid those who are sending books, magazines, cards, and so forth, if all our correspondents who send requests for their children will take pains to mention their names and ages. Lacking such information, one is likely to make mistakes; for a boy of twelve and a girl of seven are not usually interested in the same things.

When requesting books for the first time, correspondents should always give, as reference, the name and address of their clergyman.

When correspondents move to a new address, notice should be sent either to our headquarters, 25 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass., or to those persons who have been sending books and magazines.

It is necessary that letters be written with ink.

Those who enjoy receiving books and magazines are asked to remember that they, in their turn, can give much pleasure if they will take pains to write to the persons who send such reading matter. In cases where no word of response goes back—not even to say that the books or magazines were received—senders may suppose the parcels were not welcome. Let us each do our share towards a friendly understanding.

OFFERS

The Garden Magazine for 1921 and 1922 is offered to anyone interested in gardening, especially flowers. Apply to Miss Evelyn M. Tibbits, 415 Second Avenue, Lansingburg, N. Y.

Mrs. Sarah Johnson, Ben Hur, Ark., offers *Successful Farming*, 1917 to 1922; *The Farm Journal*, 1914 to 1920; and poultry magazines.

REQUESTS

1. Mrs. H. H. Foster, Post, Tex., will greatly appreciate the *Ladies' Home Journal* or *Woman's Home Companion*.

2. Mrs. Mann Trevey asks for a large-print Bible. Address, Naola, Va.

3. Mrs. Mattie Alger, Twin Falls, Idaho, asks for "The Head of the House of Coombe," and the *Pictorial Review*, 1919, 1920 and 1922.

4. Picture books and cards are asked for by Mrs. Anne Shepperd, Hale Centre, Tex., Route 3, Box 16.

5. Mrs. R. A. Rogers, Enfield, N. C., would like the *Ladies' Home Journal*, and reading suitable for young boys.

6. Mrs. H. D. Brainard, Captive, Lee County, Fla., asks for "Pigs Is Pigs" and "Lower Florida Wilds."

7. Mrs. Mary D. Dise, 5 Liberty St., Charleston, S. C., is anxious to get an old song; the title she is not quite sure of, but the chorus, which was

written in two parts, began: "Memories, sweet memories of the long ago."

8. Miss Addie Eanes, Bassett, Va., Route 2, sends thanks for kindness shown, and will be grateful for scraps of linen and crochet thread.

9. Mrs. W. Percy Lackey, Timber Ridge, Va., will be grateful for reading for her husband, who is suffering from blood poisoning; also for her five children, who have all been ill.

10. I wish to thank all you good *Cheerful Letter* friends that have remembered me in the past, and I hope you will remember me in the future. I am very lonely during the bad winter days, shut in by rheumatism, and being a cripple, I have to go on crutches. Will someone please send me a Webster's International Dictionary for my two boys, who have started to school? I would appreciate the *Cheerful Letter*, also. (Mrs.) H. A. Nance, Peachland, N. C., Route 1, Box 48.

11. Mrs. Z. T. Stone, Ridgeway, Va., will be glad of a dictionary, a geography and a family Bible.

12. Mrs. Rinda Bryant, Dodson, Va., asks for Webster's Dictionary for her daughter, who is in the seventh grade, and needs it, but cannot afford to buy.

13. Miss Grace Saunders, Tellico Plains, Tenn., asks for the *Woman's Home Companion*, and for reading for her invalid mother.

14. I am a girl fourteen years old, in the sixth grade. I live two miles from school. I would appreciate magazines, story books and cards. I have three sisters, from twelve to three years old, and three brothers, from seven years to one year old. My little sisters would be so glad of pieces of ribbon for their dolls. My mother has been a member of the *Cheerful Letter* for many years. Kate Cagle, Ansonville, N. C., R. F. D., Box 282.

15. Will someone please send Mrs. O. C. Wann, Waxahatchee, Tex., Route 2, some reading? She is alone all day, has no children, and is not a strong woman. She and her husband would both be so pleased to have any kind of reading.

16. I have been married several years, but am not able now to do hardly any work; I suffer with heart trouble and blood pressure. I would be real glad if I could receive some story books or picture books. (Mrs.) L. P. Davis, Marshville, N. C., Route 4.

17. As I have been spared to live through another year, I wish to thank the friends for every kindness shown me. I would be glad to get bits of thread and scrap pieces and would like some knitting cotton; I would be thankful for reading matter and for a 1923 calendar. Best wishes for a happy New Year for every *Cheerful Letter* friend. (Mrs.) Henry Nelson, Critz, Va., Box 54.

18. Mrs. Mary Bunn, Peachland, N. C., Route 1, will be pleased with some pictures and reading for her three children, from three to eight years old.

19. A dictionary for a girl of fifteen is asked for by Verdine A. Hall, Dodson, Va.

20. Mrs. Nellie Craig, Price, N. C., Route 2, is now a shut-in; she gets lonely, and will be glad to have reading.

21. The *Ladies' Home Journal* or *Woman's Home Companion* is specially desired, as well as cards and picture books for her two children, five and three years old, by Mrs. W. H. Harris, Pleasant View, Va.

22. I am a poor colored woman and live in a small village. I am the mother of three girls, but have been in bad health about five years. I went to the hospital, and have not been able to work since. My husband is not able to work much, for a car ran over him three years ago. My oldest daughter died in July. I would be glad if you would send me quilt pieces of any kind, and I would be glad to have reading. I am colored,

but I am honest, and try to live a true Christian. I give for reference Rev. A. C. McLendon (Mrs.) Nezzie Tyson, Ansonville, N. C., Box 2138.

23. I want to thank all the *Cheerful Letter* friends who remembered me this last-gone year and at Christmas. My mail is my comfort. I never get out anywhere, my health is so bad and I suffer so much with my side. I sometimes think the time is most here for my suffering and trials to be ended. It is so wonderful that we have the after life, to be free from pain. I hope you will remember me at my new address; we shall be entirely among strangers. The doctor advised me to leave the meadows, it was so low and flat. My baby, nineteen months old, loves pretty cards, and meets us at the door and pats its little hands for the mail. Please send some pictures and cards for her and for the other two little girls, eight and five-and-a-half. Pieces of wash material would be greatly appreciated, as I can work on quilts. God bless each one of the friends. Emma (Mrs. Leonard) Blankenship Hurts, Va.

24. My husband died a little over a year ago leaving me with seven children—four boys and three girls, from sixteen years to fourteen months old. I am just renting, and trying to make a living for them the best I can. We live far from town and church. I do not get out much, so enjoy good stories, and would appreciate books or magazines; I would also be glad of pieces for quilts. (Mrs.) S. P. Stanley, Kingston, W. Va.

25. Permit me to say, "New Year's Gift" to all the *Cheerful Letter* ladies. I have been sick a long time, hardly able to get about, and would appreciate a little cheer to help pass off the lonely hours. I thank the ladies for all their remembrance in the past. (Mrs.) L. J. Haynes Bassett, Va., Route 2.

26. The *Pictorial Review*, *McCall's* or the *Ladies' Home Journal* will be gratefully received by Miss Dovie M. Turner, Ferrum, Va.

27. Miss Milford Quisenberry and Mrs. Robinson wish to express sincere thanks for the papers and magazines sent them during the past year, at Marion, Va. They have enjoyed these and passed them on to other readers. Some went to ex-soldiers at the Davis clinic. They will greatly appreciate the continued sending of literature in 1923; the mission is one of much cheer to shut-ins.

28. A friend of mine gave me a little *Cheerful Letter*, and I read in it where you help the lonely and the discouraged by gifts of books and magazines and patchwork. I would be very glad if

someone would give me a little Bible and a dictionary and some patchwork. I am a poor woman and have to work very hard to make a living for my children. I have ten children—three boys and seven girls. (Mrs.) Jennie Richardson, Ansonville, N. C., Box 273.

29. Mrs. Mildred Alley, Germanton, N. C., Route 1, is teaching twelve miles from home, under many difficulties, and asks for help in the form of story books, picture cards, beads to string—in fact, anything to keep small pupils busy and out of mischief. She has seventy scholars on her roll: twenty-four in the primer and ten in the first grade, with seventeen large girls. She says, "If you see any way to help us, it will certainly be appreciated."

30. Mrs. J. M. Sizer, Rapidan, Va., is teaching a sub-normal boy, eleven years old. She asks for "Five Little Peppers," "Ben Pepper," and "Bittersweet."

31. Mrs. Nancy C. James, Maywood, Neb., asks for any of Zane Grey's books, any of Louisa Alcott's, and any picture books for her five-year-old girl.

32. I would like so much to have some magazines. We are in a new home among strangers. I have a good library, which will be used quite a lot, but I have read all those books that I care to read. (Mrs.) Ada V. Wann, Willspoint, Tex., Route 4.

33. Rev. C. W. Johnson, Ben Hur, Ark., would be pleased to receive a copy of William James's "Principles of Psychology" or his "Talks to Teachers," also "The Education of Henry Adams."

34. Miss Lucy Foley, Bassett, Va., would be glad to have the *Woman's Home Companion*.

35. Mrs. Royster Laxton, King's Creek, N. C., teaching fourth to seventh grades, will appreciate any helpful books.

36. Will you please send me some magazines and picture books for my two children? The oldest is in his fourth year and the other his second year. I also ask for some quilt scraps. (Mrs.) Mary E. Thacker, Mineral, Louisa County, Va.

37. Once more I come to the *Cheerful Letter* for a little help. I would like a small Bible with large print. Any kind of reading matter will be appreciated. My husband has been down seven weeks with the flu and pneumonia. We had two doctors and a trained nurse with him; he is just

beginning to sit up a little. It sure has been hard on us. Quilt scraps would be appreciated, or anything to brighten a sad heart. (Mrs.) C. W. Foley, Bassett, Va., Box 68.

Changes of Address

Mrs. Mary Heckard, from Rudy to Cedarville, Ark.

Mrs. Sam McCrickard, from Sandy Level to Whittle's Depot, Va., Route 2.

Mrs. Nellie Craig, from Mayodan to Price, N. C., Route 2.

Miss Elma E. Horton, from Elkville to Blackstone, N. C.

Mrs. L. B. Grover, from South Poland to Buckfield, Me.

Mrs. James E. Knight (Helen Walters), Malakoff, Tex., Route 3.

Mrs. Alma A. Newcomb, 404 South Main St., South Brewer, Me. (no box).

AULD LANG SYNE

It singeth low in every heart,

We hear it each and all—

A song of those who answer not,

However we may call.

They throng the silence of the breast,

We see them as of yore—

The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,

Who walk with us no more.

'Tis hard to take the burden up

When these have laid it down;

They brightened all the joy of life,

They softened every frown;

But oh! 'tis good to think of them

When we are troubled sore!

Thanks be to God that such have been,

Although they are no more!

More homelike seems the vast unknown

Since they have entered there;

To follow them were not so hard,

Wherever they may fare;

They cannot be where God is not

On any sea or shore;

Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,

Our God, forevermore.

—John White Chadwick.

"I see," remarked a gentleman as he paid a small newsboy for his paper, "that you are putting up a good many new buildings in your town." "That is the only kind we put up here, sir," replied the little fellow with a touch of civic pride.—*Judge*.

A MAKER OF KINGS

THE BIBLE is full of stories of adventure, of mystery, of gallant deeds. One story that boys and girls like to know is that of a country lad with a wonderful gift of a certain kind—a gift through whose use he became a great leader of a famous people.

The parents of Samuel had long desired the coming of a son. When he was born, his mother, Hannah, was so grateful to God that she wanted to make the best return in her power, so she planned that her boy should be trained to be, in his turn, a follower and servant of God. In those days, in that part of the great East—it was in the hill-country of Palestine—there was very little learning. The few priests knew more than most folks, but even they had no books. One such priest, named Eli, had charge of the temple at Shiloh; and to Shiloh young Samuel was sent, while he was still a small boy, to study, and work, and fit himself as best he might to serve the Lord.

Hannah used to go to visit the boy whenever she could, but traveling was then no easy matter, and the visits were rather far apart. Between those visits she spun the wool of her sheep on the home farm, and wove the yarn into stout cloth, to make her growing boy new, warm coats as fast as he outgrew the old ones, or wore them out.

One night, as Samuel lay on his bed in the dark, he heard a voice call, *Samuel!*

Up came the boy at once. He ran to the room of his teacher and master. "Here am I," he said to Eli. "Thou calledst me."

"I called thee not," replied Eli; "lie down again."

A second time the Voice sounded, *Samuel!* Again the boy responded; again Eli declared, "I called not, my son; lie down again."

A third time the strange Voice called, *Samuel!*

Then, though Eli himself had heard no sound at all, he felt sure it must be God who spoke to the young lad; and he advised, "If he call thee, thou shalt say, 'Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth.'"

And it was so. That very night Samuel began to hear the Voice of God, saying to him things that no one else could hear. From day to day, as he listened, he heard the Voice oftener and more and more plainly. Then Eli realized, and told the rest of the people, that Samuel had evidently been chosen to receive the messages of God and to make His will better known among men.

When Samuel was a grown man, people had become quite in the habit of going to him for advice and counsel in all sorts of affairs. Though he was not a soldier, they appealed to him for help in a time of war with their old enemies, the Philistines of the lowland country down nearer the Mediterranean Sea. "Cease not to cry unto

the Lord our God for us," so they begged, "that he will save us out of the hand of the Philistines."

But Samuel said that the whole thing depended on them. "If ye do return unto the Lord with all your hearts, and serve him only," so he told the anxious captain, "He will deliver you." And it was so. Again and again it was proven by the events that Samuel certainly did see the real facts of a situation better than other men saw them. He had listened, and listened, and learned to hear the Voice at times when other people were hopelessly puzzled.

After a while there came a time when the men of the kindred tribes thought they would get on better in their struggles for mastery of the land, if they had a regularly established king to be their political leader; so they asked Samuel to choose one for them. "We want a king over us," they declared, "that we also may be like other nations, and that our king may go out before us and fight our battles."

Samuel listened with all his heart for some word as to the right course. Apparently he was by no means sure that a king was what they needed. Perhaps he doubted the possibility of finding just the right material for a king among the hill-tribes as they were at that particular time. They were just plain farmers and shepherds; how, indeed, could one expect to pick out a single man capable of leading all the rest?

It would seem that, after a while, Samuel felt he had some light on the problem. He started on a journey, and met on the road a stranger who was also on a journey—a young man searching for some donkeys that had strayed from the pasture. When Samuel met this youth—whose name was Saul—he heard the Voice say: *This is the man who shall reign.* Then Samuel took him to a great gathering of the people, and said, "See ye him whom the Lord hath chosen?" And the people were delighted, and shouted at the tops of their voices, "God save the King!"

The establishment of a king did not straighten out all their difficulties, as the people had hoped it might. Again and again they did foolish things and wicked things, and Samuel was continually having to remind them that they could not expect God's help unless they showed decent regard for right and wrong, so far as they knew it. He always assured them of God's patience; but he insisted that they must at least try to do their part. "The Lord will not forsake his people," so Samuel declared; "God forbid that I should sin in ceasing to pray for you. I will teach you the good and right way. Only, fear the Lord, and serve him with all your heart, and consider how great things he hath done for you."

One perplexing trouble all that time was with Saul himself; something was the matter with him. He had both splendid qualities and bad ones. The story makes us think that his mind gave

way, so that he was not quite sane. He had begun with fine promise of usefulness, but on the whole he seems to have been a failure—not equal to meeting the need of the times.

Samuel saw this and mourned over it deeply. The Voice told him to find another king who should soon take Saul's place.

That was a strange message, indeed. Where should he look for a worthier leader?

The Voice answered: *I will send thee to Jesse the Bethlehemite: for I have provided me a king among his sons. I will show thee what thou shalt do.* So Samuel went to Bethlehem, and found Jesse, and asked Jesse and his seven sons to pray with him and make an offering to God.

Which one of those seven sons could be the destined king? So Samuel wondered. Each one had points of promise. But, as Samuel listened, he heard the Voice say, *The Lord hath not chosen these.* What could it mean?

"Are here all thy children?" he asked Jesse.

"There remaineth yet the youngest," Jesse replied; "he keepeth the sheep." And Samuel said, "Send and fetch him."

So David, the shepherd boy, was sent for. And the Voice said, *This is he!* And Samuel, with such holy oil as was used in worship, anointed David, setting him solemnly apart to be—some day—the people's king; though many years of strife and exciting adventure were to pass before David wore an actual crown.

So it was through Samuel the King-Maker that David was recognized as the destined leader of the Hebrew nation—King David, one of the most famous men who ever lived.

THE AMUSEMENT CORNER

[Address everything relating to the Amusement Column to Mr. Henry A. Jenks, 1925 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge 40, Mass.]

I. ACROSTIC

ALL are words of uniform length. The initials spell the name of an American poet, the finals, one of his poems: 1. Brave. 2. A city and county of western Texas. 3. The capital of the Bahamas. 4. Thief. 5. A town of department Seine-Inférieure, France. 6. A large, marine, seal-like animal with long tusks. 7. A town and county of Ulster, Ireland. 8. The Grecian town where was located the most famous oracle of antiquity. 9. The prawn. 10. A town of Queensland, Australia. 11. The Russian Admiral who strangled Czar Peter III. 12. Ransom. 13. A town fifteen miles from Rome, Italy. 14. A German composer. 15. Settle. 16. The science of light and vision. 17. A famous city, province and bay of Italy. 18. A tool for boring. 19. Bluebeard's seventh and last wife.

20. A living American inventor. 21. Fluid. 22. Islands north of Sicily. 23. The god of the Nile, in Egyptian mythology. 24. A county, county seat and river of Indiana.—*American Boy.*

II. CROSS-WORD ENIGMA

In water, but not in ice.
In ash, but not in elm.
In snow, but not in rain.
In house, but not in barn.
In river, but not in lake.
In inventor, but not in blacksmith.
In gulf, but not in bay.
In tent, but not in camp.
In four, but not in five.
In tangle, but not in puzzle.
My whole is a famous American.

III. ENIGMA

I am composed of 16 letters:
My 2, 7, is not out.
My 10, 1, 6, is not well.
My 14, 15, 10, 8, 16, is a flower.
My 4, 5, 11, 3, is a grain.
My 13, 15, 9, 2, 12, is an established course of action.
My whole is a birthday.

—*The Beacon.*

Answers to enigmas in the February number

- I. God bless us, every one.
- II. Hark, the herald angels sing.

The workman was digging. The wayfarer of the inquisitive turn of mind stopped for a moment to look on. "My man," said the wayfarer at length, "what are you digging for?" The workman looked up. "Money," he replied. "Money!" ejaculated the amazed wayfarer. "And when do you expect to strike it?" "On Saturday," replied the workman, as he resumed operations.—*Tit-Bits.*

"Carson is the most absent-minded chap I ever saw." "What's he been doing now?" "This morning he thought he had left his watch at home, and then proceeded to take it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go home and get it."—*Zion's Advocate.*

A seven-year-old had a great appetite for buckwheat cakes. One morning his grandfather, who was watching him, asked, "Have you ever in your life had all the buckwheat cakes that you could eat?" "Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Lots of times I've felt I'd had enough." "How do you tell when you have had enough?" "I just keep on eating until I get a pain, and then I eat one more to make sure."

THE CHEERFUL LETTER EXCHANGE

ITS PURPOSE

To cheer and comfort those who are ill, lonely, or discouraged, through the exchange of letters and by gifts of books and magazines.

To help those who live far from schools, or who wish to continue their studies by means of correspondence with a teacher.

To give to those living far from church some of the helps which churches give. One good sermon or similar article is printed in each number. These sermons are never doctrinal, but present only such simple religious truths and principles as are agreed on by all churches.

WHERE TO WRITE

1. *Letters paying for subscriptions to the paper*, fifty cents a year, should be sent to the Cheerful Letter Exchange, 25 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. Checks or postal orders should be made payable to the Cheerful Letter Exchange.

2. *Letters asking for correspondents, for books, magazines, cards, etc.*, also *letters offering to give books, magazines, etc.*, should be sent to Mrs. W. B. Nichols, 25 Fairmount Way, Quincy, Mass.

See special suggestions under the heading of the "Book and Magazine Club" in this number.

3. *Letters asking for help in studying at home* should be sent to Mrs. George G. Saville, 30 Woodward Avenue, Quincy, Mass.

The Home Study Committee has on hand a variety of schoolbooks which may be used by students either at home or in the schoolroom. The aim of the teachers is to help in any study where help is needed. Often this may fit a person for a higher grade of work.

4. *Letters asking for music and letters offering music* should be sent to Mrs. Thomas Lacey, 35 East 30th St., New York City, or to All Souls Church, Fourth Avenue and 20th St., New York City.

There is more and more interest in "community" or neighborhood singing.

5. *Letters about the establishment of Circulating Libraries* should be sent to Mrs. H. A. Stevens, 76 Edgemere Road, Quincy, Mass.

A Circulating Library will be started in any small community needing one, if proper location and care can be furnished and satisfactory references can be given. One hundred and eighteen libraries are now on our lists.

6. The Secretary of the Cheerful Letter Exchange, Mrs. Francis Hastings, Kendal Green, Mass., should receive the more general correspondence from workers on the local committees, or from others interested in the organization and its methods.

Notice to those who give:—

Only books of an instructive or wholesomely amusing character should be offered. Classics, educational works, and standard novels and magazines are always acceptable.

There is a large call for scraps of calico, gingham, and percale for patchwork.

To those who receive:—

It is a rule of the Cheerful Letter Exchange that no one ask for money or for clothing in the columns of this paper. The name of any person who fails to obey this rule will be dropped from our list. Any worker receiving such a request should send the letter at once to headquarters.